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Providence, Sept. 19, '70.
5 P. M.

Dear Wife - Thank William for me for his filial letter of sympathy, and accept my thanks for yours, both received to-day. You must ^{not} weary yourself in writing to me so often, though it is very gratifying to receive your letters.

I did not go out of the house on Sunday, except to get my treatment, and take tea with Dr. Dow and his wife. Some rain fell during the day, and the wind was lively but not boisterous; and by sunset all was clear again. To-day is an uncommonly lovely one, but I feel rather stupid about the brain; partly, no doubt, from the want of sleep, as I got none either Saturday or Sunday night, but all through the silent hours was burning, itching and scratching as at the beginning. A great deal of humor has been driven to the surface, and will no doubt be carried off by the sweating pro-

cess. But my endurance well holds out, thanks to a good appetite and plenty of fruit and nice things to eat, so abundantly furnished by Charlotte. By and by the heat of the body will be allayed, and sleep will doubtless come again, with interest.

I have just come from my Turkish bath, and have had a capital manipulation by "Jimmy," the Irish attendant, who, by the way, was with Admiral Farragut at the taking of New Orleans, &c. But I am expecting no sleep to-night, and feel quite sure of not being disappointed; though just at this moment I am quite cool and comfortable. Dr. Don will do all in his power to help me along, as he takes a deep personal interest in the case. His neighbor Mr. Blodgett, had the eczema terribly for several months, and spent hundreds of dollars in vain to find a cure - (he did not employ Dr. Don) - and was finally cured by Dr. Okie, of this city.

Charlotte will be highly pleased to get darling Harold's photograph, but she is out with Miss Pearson visiting, and has not yet seen it. It is better than I expected to see.

I have come across a mineral water in this city, obtained from Poland, Maine, which is excellent for all kinds of humors, kidney and liver complaints, dyspepsia, neuralgia, dropsy, &c., and intend to give it a thorough trial on my return home. It is perfectly clear, and tastes as sweet and natural as any spring water. It will be good for Frank and all of us. I shall order a barrel - price eight dollars.

I am waiting to get Dr. Cotting's judgment about applying strychnia for your paralysis. He will hardly encourage a resort to it, I imagine.

What magnetism must belong to Helen's new crib, to reconcile her to going to sleep without being rocked. What a relief to Fanny it must be!

Henry Anthony thinks he shall go to New York in a day or two.

I am here entirely "in the quiet," I calling upon nobody, and nobody calling upon me—fortunately! This is just what my nervous system needs.

You are all fortunate indeed in being so kindly and liberally supplied with fruit by friends. Does Fanny intend to preserve any peaches? Did you think to have any cucumbers put in pickle for the winter?

I am relieved to hear that Mrs. Benson liked my selection of photographs. It is sad to think of her mother being paralyzed.

It was fortunate Miss Cannon was able to overhaul my clothes.

Love to the dear children. Warm regards to Charlotte Coffin.
Your loving W. L. G.